

Importance of Northern Passage Stressed

Budgets Discussed at Council Meeting

Travelling Prohibited For Philharmonic And Debaters

Council Budgets Money for Campus Activities—Rulings Made on Fencing, Archery

LEBEL TIGHTENS PURSE-STRINGS

The meeting was already well under way when The Gateway reporter arrived. By some freak of luck they had managed to sneak away to St. Joe's tea room for the meeting, leaving the reporter to wander through all the halls between St. Joe's and Arts building for half an hour. The only noise was from Schrader, and a half hour later when the reporter came out of a light snooze, he was still talking. This time, however, he had company in the form of Jerry Amerongen, who was exchanging verbal insults. The only point worth while mentioning here was that Amerongen was holding his own.

School of Ed. Elects Officers

On October 13 a general meeting of the College of Education students was held, and the following officers elected:

President, Mr. John Kuzmar; sec.-treasurer, Miss Mary Francis; vice-president, Miss Dorothy Pybus; press correspondent, Miss Linora Randle; social and sports convener, Miss Chris Willox; Students' Union representative, Miss Mary Barbara Mason.

On October 16 an executive meeting of the College of Education was held. A fifty-cent Alberta Teachers' Association (A.T.A.) fee was levied, and agreed that it was required of the education students because they are a local. In addition, another fifty cents entitles all education students, including the junior group, who are taking Education 40, to the social functions that this faculty holds throughout the year.

A sports committee and social committee was suggested by the executive, with Mr. Alex Bilter and Miss Chris Willox as the respective chairmen. A basketball team and entrance to a league was discussed.

A get-together of all the students in Education 40, 48, 54, 56, 58 and 59 is planned for the near future.

A cordial invitation has been extended to all students in Education 48 and 58 and the accelerated course to a dinner at Dr. and Mrs. LaZerte's home on Friday, October 23. A general appreciation is felt by all towards this kindness of Dr. and Mrs. LaZerte.

Arts Challenge Law Debaters

Since the Law Club issued its challenge to all faculties to dispute its possession of the Huggill Trophy, emblematic of Interfaculty Debating Society supremacy, it has received a challenge. The challengers are two Artsmen, Leslie Drayton and Drake Shelton. The topic to be debated is "Resolved that this House is of the opinion that the possibility of a world-wide Communist Revolution after the war is the greatest hope of lasting peace." The Law Club will be able defended by Miss Betty Ritchie and Don Cornie.

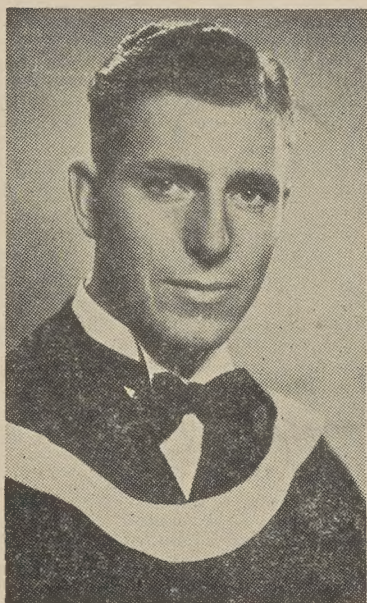
The debate will be held at a meeting of the Public Speaking Club on Thursday, November 5th. After short speeches by the debaters, the topic will be thrown open to the club to chew it over.

The Lawyers are still anxious for other challenges, as there are lots more of them who wish to debate. The club is certainly surprised that the Engineers, who were at one time supreme in the field of interfaculty debating, have not even been able to raise a team in the face of such a challenge as this.

Frosh Advisors Send Out Notices

It has come to our attention that some students do not read the notices posted on the official notice board in the Arts Building (Main Floor) regarding mail placed in the Post Office "Open Boxes". We have been asked to state that invitation cards from advisors are now being placed in the boxes; in particular, the cards for students in the Faculty of Arts and Science (including Household Economics and Commerce) on Monday, Oct. 26th, and the cards in the Faculties of Agriculture, Education and Medicine (including Pharmacy and Nursing) Tuesday, Oct. 27th.

BUDGET BUSTER



Louis Lebel, Custodian of the Cash, fought off the lean and hungry wolves in exceptionally fierce hand-to-hand encounters at Wednesday's Council meeting.

student is put away in the building fund. This year's total so far is \$1,294.00. Student Council expenses plus all functions under Student Council totalled \$3,092.62. The whole budget is subject to ratification of the Students' Union body in the first week of November.

Between motions, the last ten minutes of Council resembled the bombing of Pearl Harbor. Council seated at the other end of the table degenerated into throwing paper wads at the paper hat on Beth Kerr's head. Like the Japs' bombing, most were wild misses, but sheer weight of numbers counted. The President, Lloyd Grisdale, ended the barrage, and ordered the offenders to clean up the place. Thus Council ended after 3 3/4 hours. This, compared with last year's eight hours, seemed like a dream.

Wauneita Wows Waltzing Willies

Much-heralded and long-expected, the Wauneita semi-formal took place from nine till midnight on Tuesday, Oct. 20th, at the Barn, with music supplied by Jack Jackinsky and his orchestra. The affair was well attended; in fact, one could say too well attended—most of the time all you had to do was kick up your heels and let the crowd carry you around.

The "squaws" and their "braves" were received by the Big Chief of the Wauneitas, Miss Beth Kerr, along with Mrs. Walter Johns, Honorary President of the Wauneitas, Miss Mary Winspear and Miss Mabel Patrick.

The first important social event of the year, the Wauneita, was a tremendous success. The girls, leaving behind their skirts and sweaters, bobby socks and loafers, blossomed forth in some really glamorous gowns to escort the "men" of their choice to the big affair, and the boys really did themselves proud. As one young lady was heard to remark, "The girls must have picked the boys for dancing ability this year." (No offence meant to last year's crop of he-men.)

The huge crowd made much fast dancing absolutely impossible (unless you wanted your shins kicked in), and even the most enthusiastic

Sweaters, Sox, Pyjamas for Britain; U. of A. War Workers Review Activities

One does not suppose that students ever wonder what the girl who helps them register, or the one who checks on fees, or the one who posts examination results on the Arts bulletin board does in her spare time. There are many others on the business staff who are behind the scenes—in laboratories, offices and departments—and a few who are in daily contact with them (or should we say some of them!)—the Librarians. Well, whether students bother about such extraneous matters or not, there is one item of interest which might be brought to their attention which has not been reported before.

Starting just after the fall of France in June of 1940, the girls decided to knit and sew for the bombed children of Britain or any group who made a special call upon them. Its second year now completed, the University of Alberta War Workers Group has extended its membership to include any of the women on the teaching staff who

Pharmacists Prescribe

You walk down the street. Suddenly you remember—why, yes, you almost forgot—you would have if that neat little neon sign hadn't caught your eye. "Gosh, yes, those snaps ought to be ready." You drop into your drug store and, feeling a bit thirsty, you decide to wet your whistle with a coke. You like this neat, clean-smelling place with its pleasant, friendly atmosphere and gay colors.

Thousands of people do this daily, but little do they realize the more serious aspect of the business—the responsibility carried by the pharmacist as he works away in the dispensary. At least, not until you have occasion to get a prescription filled. Then it begins to dawn upon you. Are you going to get just what the doctor ordered? Does the guy behind the counter know his business—after all, you are dealing with your life, now, aren't you? Will you get the very best? Does he understand what the doctor wants?

You bet your sweet life you will get the very best, and that he understands exactly what is wanted. Your pharmacist spends nearly as much time learning his profession as does your doctor. He spends five years in all before he is even allowed to practise his profession. He shares the responsibility for your welfare along with your doctor and your nurse.

During National Pharmacy week, October 18-25, we wish to draw your attention to this professional aspect of pharmacy.

Please come up to Arts 405 and see the elaborate and intriguing displays. You'll be amazed and interested—really! You are welcome to come—you are invited to come and see some of the things that make up some of the medicines you may one day have to take.

Pharmacy Club Holds Meeting

The Pharmacy Club held their first supper meeting of the year on Monday, Oct. 19th, in the basement of Big Tuck. President Cecil Ritz occupied the chair. The minutes of the last meeting as read by Secretary Prudence Bamlett were adopted, after which the members "went to town" on a very welcome dinner. "After dinner mints" were served in the form of short addresses by Dr. Matthews, Director of the School of Pharmacy, Mr. J. Warner, Vice-President of the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association, and Mr. V. Hessel, Registrar of the Alberta Pharmaceutical Association.

The status of the druggist in the present national emergency was clarified, much to the satisfaction of those present, and many other worthwhile and interesting subjects were discussed.

The meeting adjourned after the singing of the Pharmacy Song (in close and not-so-close harmony).

hep cats had to be content with only the slightest bit of jittering. Fact is, the people who at first had complained the most of the scarcity of fox trots on the program were the ones who were overheard thanking their luck stars for the waltzes.

And now, the Wauneita of 1942 is a memory—a pleasant one, we are sure, in spite of sore feet and an eight o'clock the next morning.

"CY" BECKER



Law graduate of the U. of A., Mr. Becker described northland communications, difficulties and prospects for the future.

Russ Varsities Still Carry On

Toronto (C.U.P.)—"Russian Universities are carrying on at a high level of efficiency," a member of the Russian delegation to the International Student Assembly told The Varsity Wednesday. "No universities have been closed, although many of them have been withdrawn to safe locations east of the Ural mountains."

"Last spring," he continued, "117,000 young experts were graduated from our universities. Some have curtailed their curricula, but there has never been any thought of closing them." In Russia, he explained, the university student is considered to be as essential a member of society as the munitions government feels the need for graduating large numbers of trained men, in war or peace, simply because they are useful to the state. However, because of the exigencies of war-time, all students also do part-time work in factories, hospitals and construction projects.

The other two members of the delegation are Senior Lieutenant Vladimir Pchelinstsev, and a girl, Senior Lieutenant Lyudmilla Pavlichenko. Both are snipers who have achieved great fame through their exploits.

Pchelinstsev, fighting on the Leningrad front, killed 152 German soldiers with 154 bullets.

Miss Pavlichenko has been engaged in post-graduate study of sociology at the University of Kiev when her country was invaded. She left her studies to join the snipers' movement, and has been credited with killing 309 Germans.

Co-ed Club Will Meet Wednesday

Next meeting of the Co-ed Club will be Wednesday, October 28th, President Jean Ball announces. The meeting will mostly be of a business nature, and part of the business will be the formation of plans to hold a contest to decide on a name for the club. Every member is urged to make a point of being at this meeting, and bring some ideas for a new name.

Becker Addresses Philosophical; Edmonton on Basic Lines of Communication to Northland

Thirty-first Consecutive Season of Philosophical Under Way

PROFESSOR LONG PRESIDES

War Accelerates Development of North Country

"Northwestern Canada is the most important area of the whole North American continent at the present time," stated Charles Becker, addressing the Philosophical Society last Wednesday evening. Mr. Becker is a graduate of the University of Alberta in the Faculty of Law. He has had considerable experience in northern flying, having started in it back in 1927. Now he is the Western General Superintendent of Canadian Pacific Airlines, who have expanded their service until they are serving nearly all parts of the Dominion.

Under discussion was the area comprising, roughly, the northern part of Alberta, the North-West Territories, the Yukon and part of Alaska. There are two great natural routes through this region: one from Edmonton via Fort Smith, Yellowknife, the Mackenzie River valley, Arctic Red River to Aklavik; the other from Edmonton via Grande Prairie and Whitehorse to Fairbanks, Alaska.

First of the routes mentioned, the Mackenzie River valley, had very little development until a comparatively recent date. For hundreds of years this region progressed but little from the time it was discovered. It was almost a feudal territory of the Hudson's Bay Company and rival fur traders. The population of natives in this area, about ten thousand, has remained fairly constant. Communication with outside points was very slow. Aklavik had only one boat-trip and one dog-team per year to bring news from civilization, and most of the space would necessarily be used to carry necessities of life for the trading post. People there only had to answer their mail once a year.

In 1928 the postal authorities encouraged the development of the first airlines into this region, which bettered communications, but business went on at about the same speed as before. Then Laine discovered pitchblende at Radium on Great Bear Lake. There was an inflow of miners for radium and later gold and other metals. Development slowly was increasing as new mines opened up, until the present war changed the picture entirely.

Two very important products in this region stand out. At McMurray there is a large deposit of salt which is being worked, and a very large deposit of bituminous sands which is being worked by Abasand Oil, Ltd. The greatest problems in the working of the bituminous sands have been the mining itself and the separation of the oil from the sand. A method has been devised and is in use at present. The other is the oil deposits at Norman Wells. Quite a bit of development has taken place in recent years here. This oil is very important because of the proximity to places where it is greatly needed, and because the oil is of exceptionally fine quality, excellent for making aeroplane fuel.

Second of the routes is the one from Edmonton to Whitehorse. This area also is scantily populated. It is a land of spruce forests and rivers with deep canyons and few lakes. It had developed very little up to the present war.

Air transportation up to the present conflict dealt mainly in passengers, air express, etc. Both routes are naturally good for air operations, since they are protected by western mountain chains. In fact, flying weather is usually quite good over both routes with the exception of Whitehorse, which has quite a bumpy assortment of air currents just around it due to the irregularity of the mountains nearby. In some of the far northern areas the weather is actually warmer than in Edmonton.

The good weather along these routes is an extremely important factor. Alaska is the great base for the North American continent for defense, and perhaps for offense in the days to come. Now, a base such as this must be supplied, and there were two alternatives, the Pacific coastal water route and these inland routes. The Pacific coast route was abandoned because of the notoriously bad weather which is common there. Also it is quite exposed and, therefore, not dependable. The choice of a supply line then falls on the Edmonton - Whitehorse - Fairbanks route. An air route is in constant use, and a road has been built and is now in partial use. In fact, 1,450 miles of it it is in constant use—literally covered with trucks. Also a railroad along this route has been planned and is in the process of being made a fact.

With all the supplies and equipment which must be sent over this route, all transportation facilities are taxed to the limit. The airlines serving the area have had to go on to a priority basis because of the

almost unlimited demand for service. All the survey parties had to be flown in to their camps and supplied by pontoon-equipped aircraft. These planes, some of which date back to the beginning of northern flying, were going constantly while the daylight lasted during this last summer, and for two months there was no darkness.

Because pontoons are simply not to be had, the airlines had to have airfields, except for the pontoon-equipped planes already in use. Many airports have been built and equipped by the Dominion Government, the airlines and the Americans. Mr. Becker concluded by showing colored films illustrating various points about the country. One reel showed some phases of the processing plant of Abasand Oil, Ltd., at McMurray. Many excellent shots of the airplanes now being used by Canadian Pacific Airlines were shown. Some of the pontoon-equipped ships were shown in action on the numerous lakes of the Mackenzie River valley.

This most entertaining address was brought to a close by a short period of discussion about points on which members of the audience wished further information.

Professor Morden H. Long, president of the Philosophical Society, opened the meeting by noting that the society first met in 1912, and that this is the thirty-first season of the society. The minutes of the first meeting 'way back in the early days of the University were read by Mr. Long. In the first days of the society, twelve meetings were held in a season, six for the members, and six open to the public. The members' meetings were held in the afternoon and were livened by tea and social intercourse.

Dr. R. B. Miller, secretary of the society, read the minutes of the last meeting.

Next meeting of the Philosophical Society is to take place on November 18th, when Professor M. M. McIntyre will speak on "Justice According to the Law."

Class Nominations Close Monday

Senior, Junior and Sophomore elections for the positions of President, Vice-President, Secretary-Treasurer and three executive members will be held in the Arts Common Room on Thursday, October 29, from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.

Nominations for the positions named will be received by Bob Black, Secretary of the Students' Council, in the Students' Union office on Monday, October 26th, from 9:00 a.m. till 12 noon.

So all you Seniors, Juniors and Sophs, if you feel that someone you know has executive ability and would fill any of these offices satisfactorily, get busy and start your campaigning. First of all, you know you must have the nomination signed by the nominee and nine other members of that class, so waste no time—you only have till noon Monday—and get behind these elections so that you won't have any complaints during the year about your executive.

S.C.M. Gathers At Fireside Meet

Last Sunday evening the S.C.M. held a fireside at the home of Dr. Johns of the Physics Department and Mrs. Johns. About two dozen members turned out and had a very enjoyable time.

During the evening they witnessed the blackout from Dr. Johns' porch. A program of folk songs and favorite hymns, in which everyone participated, was held. Lunch was served by Mrs. Johns to put the finishing touch on a splendid evening.

The next fireside will be held on November 1st.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF FRANK MESTON
BUSINESS MANAGER BILL PAYNE

Friday Edition

Friday Editor Michael Bevan
News Editor Lois Knight
Features Editor Margaret Robertson
Women's Editor Kent Hutchison
Sports Editor Gerry Larue
Assistant Sports Editor Bill Clark
Women's Sports Editor Helen McDougall
Filing Clerk Arnold Dean
Casserole Editor Charley Glebe
Assistants Dorothy Ravenscroft, Bernice Thompson

Business Staff

Circulation Manager Gordon Smith
Asst. Circulation Manager J. H. Chepeha
Subscription Manager Bruce Collins
Advertising Manager Ben Dalsin

CERTAIN large signs appearing on the bulletin boards cannot fail to have caught the eyes of all during the past day or so. These signs set forth that nominations to fill the Sophomore, Junior and Senior Class executives must be handed in next Monday morning.

Did you, as a member of the Students' Union, read and pass by, having already dismissed the matter from your mind? Or having read, did you seriously discuss with other students possible choices for the positions which are open? Did you definitely plan, with the help of friends, to nominate some one person or persons?

In other words, are you an active or passive member of the Students' Union? Are you pulling your weight?

In the past students have tried to justify lack of interest in class nominations on the ground that class executives did nothing but run the class dances, anyway, a duty which anyone could perform equally well.

But the arranging of class dances is not the only function of class executives. They are responsible, in addition, for the Interyear Plays, class representation in the Year Book, all other class activities and graduating functions in the case of the Senior Class.

Nor can all discharge such duties equally well. While a well-developed social sense is most important, a sense of responsibility and conscientiousness are essential.

There are always certain interested groups or faculties which are sufficiently energetic to nominate their own members and thus control the respective executives. If no other nominations are received, then it necessarily follows that such nominees secure their posts by acclamation. It doesn't mean that such parties will not discharge their duties efficiently, but it is true that lack of interest in nominations paves the way for some groups to control student activities. And the students have only themselves to blame.

We fail to see the harm in smaller faculties joining together to nominate representative states. If this were not done, such large faculties as the Engineers could control Varsity student government. There is harm, however, in asking that students should vote only for the members of their own slate.

The important thing is that if student government is to be representative, students must take an interest in the nominations. Turning out to vote is not enough, if there is only one man to vote for.

Don't wait for someone else to do the nominating. Don't wait for George to do it. Act now and have no kicks later.

IN these halls of learning there exists a practice known as "tubing." Expressed in other words, it might be called "apple-polishing," and refers to that technique by which some students try to ingratiate themselves into the good graces of their professors with the ulterior motive of securing a pass, or better grades.

We do not know whether the term is peculiar to the University or not. We do not even know the origin of the terms. We find it hard to believe that the practice, however, is itself peculiar to our institution. That it does exist, we are aware. But that it exists as commonly as is supposed among our students, we doubt very much.

How many students are shrewd or skillful enough to pull the wool over their professor's eyes? How many professors are there who are apt to be easily deceived by the machinations of such students? In your own case, how long does it take you to make up your mind whether your fellow-student knows what he talks about, or merely talks to hear himself? Usually, not very long.

Actually, of course, the "tuber" injures only him-

CASSEROLE



The other day a graduate of the University was travelling down one of the main streets of Edmonton looking, as she thought, very smart in a new hat with a feather. Perhaps I should say in a feather with a new hat—it was one of those feathers! A young airman stopped her and said, "Pardon me, madam, but is this the new short wave transmitter for the C.B.C.?" She, poor dear, thinking he was a stranger in town, started looking at the surrounding buildings before she realized what he meant!

That's why we always say, "Thank God for the Airforce!"

* * * *

Might we ask if the poor man got away?

* * * *

Atten—shun!

And I do mean you:

Do your bit for Casserole; any time now we'd like something from you. Let's make it something to write home about, something that really represents us at our best. See you in print, in Casserole.

* * * *

Two worms were eating away in earnest.

They were eating away in dead earnest.

Poor Ernest!

* * * *

Said the mouse to the trap: "I'd like to take a piece but you close too quick."

* * * *

The paratrooper was receiving last instructions before making his maiden jump.

"You're to wait till the plane is about a mile away from the airport and the pilot will let you out. You'll have two parachutes. You count ten after you get out and then pull the first ripcord. If the first chute doesn't open, then pull the second one, and when you get to the ground, there'll be a station wagon waiting to take you back to the airport."

Our paratrooper followed instructions, counted ten when he got out and pulled the first ripcord. The first parachute didn't open, so he pulled the second ripcord. When that parachute didn't open, he said, "Well, neither one of these parachutes worked, and I'll bet that station wagon won't even be there when I get to the ground."

* * * *

We found the following headline in Tuesday's Gateway:

CO-OP MOVEMENT STIRS CO-EDS

Well, boys, you started it. Can you stop it?

* * * *

Rumor has it that the Women's Army is using the latest sulfa drug, sulfa-denial.

* * * *

There was a man who loved the bees,

He always was their friend;

He used to sit upon their hives,

But—they stung him in the end.

* * * *

Once upon a time there were two morons and each was the proud owner of a horse. However, they had difficulty in distinguishing between the two animals, so one moron decided to cut off the tail of his horse. The second one liked the effect, so he did likewise. The first one disgustedly cut off an ear and the second one copied him. They had just removed the second ear from the poor horses when they discovered that the black one was four inches taller than the white one.

* * * *

Recently the popular R.S.M. was calling the roll during the women's drill. He started off on the proper foot by calling loudly for "Darling!" That's really putting the lady on the spot, isn't it?

* * * *

Remember, this is your column. Take your part in it.

self, since when it comes to a show-down, he just hasn't what it takes. It is because we are all human that we dislike tubing so much. We hate to feel that we do our work faithfully and conscientiously, while some other person who does little work occupies as high a position in the teacher's regard through tubing. Nor is this peculiar to universities or colleges. The business world has its tubers, too—and they are no more popular there.

Were the tuber the only person who might suffer from the practice, we would adopt a detached attitude about the whole thing. But the whole relationship between professor and students is upset. Professors are human beings much as the rest of us. They like to see an interest taken by students in their work. They are willing to help the student in his problems of subject-matter, or methods of study. They are unable to do more than offer advice and help, because of personality differences and personality conflicts between professors and some students. Many younger students are deterred from taking their problems to their professors because of uncertainty as to where the line might be drawn between tubing and genuine desire for assistance. This is one of the worst features of a reprehensible practice.

THE FUTURE

What Germans have done to Poland for six hundred years they have done out of hatred. They hate us just as much as they hate the Poles. But for the sea, they would have done the same thing to us. They have not changed, and if they once got a hold here we should suffer even worse horrors than the Poles. Imagine what I have told you happening here. Our safety as well as Poland's is at stake. You must consider her case not only in the light of human sympathy, but with enlightened self-interest. Our responsibilities in this matter, as mine in talking to you, are concerned not with revenge, but with achieving a peace which will secure humanity from further outrage.—Lord Vansittart on the Poles.

Touch the American tradition anywhere, in any speech or document or song or ritual, and the same "explosive idea" emerges, the one force we know that Hitler fears, the idea of all men.

Everything is unknown about the future save this alone: if the American idea prevails the future will offer man some dignity and some chance for self-improvement. If the American idea is presently extinguished the future will be dark for uncountable years. And the American idea cannot be saved by the sword alone; it can only exist if we live it. "The occasion," said Lincoln, "is piled high with difficulty, and we must rise with the occasion. . . . Fellow-citizens, we cannot escape history." Herbert Agar in A Time for Greatness.

I spoke a few minutes of the need for a more constructive and less hostile attitude between labor and management. Let me ask you here whether it is not even more possible to improve relations within the ranks of labor itself. Is it not possible to improve relations between the unions making up this congress? It is not possible to improve relations between this Congress and other major labor groups? All too often has this continent been subject to the spectacle of fratricidal feuds between labor organizations which might better have been devoting themselves unitedly to better the lot of the common man for whom they presume to speak.

If that is so in times of peace—and it is so—how much more important is it to the very existence of every one of us not only that labor close ranks, but that nothing less than the most complete submergence of self-interest by all Cana-

YUM YUM

It seems that no faculty now is immune to women. The Dental Faculty here is no exception. In the senior year in Dentistry, Yachiyo Yoneyama, the only woman dental student here, and possibly in Canada, adds a feminine touch to the dental clinic. Many Freshmen, no doubt, have stared quizzically at a girl in white running back and forth between dental labs, in the boys' basement in the Med building. Those who enter the Med building through the boys' entrance have no doubt seen Yachiyo hard at work setting up a set of false teeth for her patient in the Prosthetic Clinic, which faces the entrance.

Yachiyo, or Yum Yum to the Dents, came from Honey, B.C. She will be the first woman dentist to graduate from the Dental School here since its inception 20 years ago. In her final year at present, in the accelerated course which started last June, she will graduate in December. Yachiyo was introduced to Dentistry the hard way—a visit to the dentist when she was five years old. Thereafter, whether to improve the profession or seek revenge we don't know, her ambition was fixed. Throughout public school and high school she often subjected cats to her dental care. To her friends all this they considered just a childish whim, soon to be forgotten. Nothing daunted, she kept her ambition alive and went on for a year at U.B.C. Before starting out for Alberta, Yachiyo sought advice from friends and doctors, but indifference and discouragement was all she could get. Bitterly disappointed but still determined to fulfill her childhood ambition, she set out and came here in the fall of '38. Freshette Yum Yum created quite a stir here by registering in Dentistry. So much so, in fact, that the following term The Toronto Star featured her in a write-up. It was not all smooth sailing for Yum Yum. In her third year she was forced to spend several weeks in the infirmary and was only able to write two finals. She came back, however, with renewed vigor and determination after a good summer's rest, and successfully wrote off her deferred finals. In fourth year she definitely showed her capabilities—a tough year for any Dent, with ten courses, including such formidable array at Path. 51, Pharmacology 70, Dental Path. 44, Physiology 52; yet Yachiyo managed beautifully. Now in her senior year, she will soon be another U. of A. graduate dentist. Much of the time this term is spent in the operative and prosthetic clinic, which means a gruelling grind for all Dents. However, Yachiyo efficiently lives up to the high calibre of workmanship our dental clinic demands. Her first commandment in treating patients is "Avoid pain"—whether it be cavity preparation, malgum filling, adjusting plates or extractions, she exercises meticulous care to see that her patients suffer no undue pain.

Upon graduation, Yachiyo hopes to put her training into practice in some branch of the Women's Army Corps. Wherever she goes, we wish her increased good luck. She will be long remembered here as our first woman dentist.

dians will enable this nation to survive.

I promise you the road will not be easy. I can tell you we are headed for temporary restrictions of more and more of the basic liberties of the people—restrictions in order that those very liberties may be preserved.

In peace time unions emphasize their rights and liberties. In war time their one concern must be their responsibilities. You want leadership. Will you help to provide it? Leadership implies discipline. It implies self-discipline. Can you take it?

—Elliott M. Little, Director National Selective Service.

While a common danger has brought us together, only the joint enterprise and adventure of the future can keep us together. We are taught in America to say that in union there is strength, and now we have to teach ourselves that only in a great cause can there be union—only in the conviction that at great risk and trouble we fight together for the deliverance of mankind and for the glory of making men free.

—Walter Lippmann, in "The Listener."

We have absolute confidence that the United States, the Soviet Union, the British Commonwealth, China and the Allied Nations now joined together, will win this war. And when we have won it we shall set to work on the greatest task that humanity has ever faced—the building of a new and great co-operative organization between the nations of the world; and those who will have the first place at the table will be those who have fought for it, and not those who have stood aside, not those who have sought to oppose freedom, nor those who have supported the aggressor. We of the United Nations will triumph by our resolution and determination — by our ability to sacrifice and our willingness to give our all, and undaunted by any temporary reverses.

I say then, greetings to you, comrades-in-arms of the Soviet Union, from the British people on this historic anniversary; and from the armed forces of the rest of the United Nations fighting in all the theatres of war, greetings. We pledge all that we have to bring the

THE ONCE OVER

The Drill Sergeant Speaks
(Reprinted from the Seattle Star)

I

You think you've a tough job
In Iceland or Nome;
I'll swap you the one that
They've slipped me at home:
I'm drilling the women
The best that I can,
But can't yell the things that
I'd yell at a man!

II

"Eyes right, ya gorilla!"
I once used to shout,
But that and "Hey, fathead!"
Are both strictly out;
Of jobs in the service
The hardest is mine—
I've got to discard all
My old army line.

III

Did privates toe in? I
Could yell, "Lissen, stupe!"
You do that again you'll
Get socked for a loop!"
"Chins up, ya baboons!" was
My cry through the day,
But drilling the dames, well
It ain't the same way!

IV

"Eyes right! Are ye cockeyed?"
I'd yell in loud tones,
But now it's "Please try once
Again, Miss J. Jones!"
"Hey, throw out your chest! Stow
That barroom effect!"
Are into the discard; they
Ain't quite correct!

—H. J. Phillips.

mighty forces of the United Nations to share equally in the great struggle and to hasten the common victory.
—Ernest Bevin, in "The Listener."

I am no military man at all, but it is obvious that the political forces will determine the use of the economic. That brings us to the question of morale. Too often we think of the maintenance of morale as mainly a matter of maintaining courage. It is more a matter of maintaining good political judgment. All people have courage.

—Sir Normal Angill, in "Free World."

The loss of racial prestige is a far more serious and enduring matter than the loss of territory, just as racial differences are far more fundamental than those that divide political ideologies. At Singapore, more was abandoned than the long list of material booty. Amid the blazing fires at the great naval base there disappeared in smoke the once impressive legend of white supremacy. . . .

The demand of today is for an increasing number of men and women to enlarge their vision and outlook to become not provincially nor nationally-minded, but world-minded. Up till now we have been citizens of Canada and of the British Empire. In the tomorrow of the post-war world we must either become citizens of the world — admitting all peoples to a similar status—or the peace we now struggle and pray for will again be lost.

—M. G. Brooks, in "The Canadian Student".

Finally, there is a third misconception—this one being the belief that the Indian people totally lack self-government today. The Cripps article shows how far from the truth this picture is. It shows that of the fifteen members of the Executive Council, which with the Viceroy constitutes the Central Government of India, only four are British and eleven are Indians. Four provinces are governed by Indian Ministries and have Indian Cabinets and Premiers. The other seven could have the same control if they wished to have it. "It is only because the Congress party so willed it, and withdrew from responsibilities of power, that control is not now exercised in all the British Indian provinces by Indian Ministers and Indian-elected Legislatures."

Sir Stafford does not attempt to argue that self-government to India has gone as far as it must go, as far as it will inevitably go, when the war is over. He does ask for a wider understanding, in this country and elsewhere, of the difficulties of the problem. "Bitterness and re-creation" will provide no solution.

The British Government has no alternative but to enforce order in the face of threats of mass disobedience which could create chaos profitable only to Japan. But the British Government, while it is continuing to enforce order, can also continue properly and profitably to explore the possibilities of a settlement which will prepare the people of India for full self-government and make them loyal allies in the war.

—The New York Times.

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

"Yes siree..."

That Extra Something!



"Ice-cold Coca-Cola is more than thirst-

quenching. Yes siree. It's refreshing. There's

an art in its making. There's know-how in its

production. The only thing like Coca-Cola is

Coca-Cola itself. Nobody else can duplicate it."

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
EDMONTON

653

Put on a Bold Front in

KINROSS
TWEEDS

● Kinross Tweeds are "musts" in the wardrobes of hundreds of college men since Tip Top introduced this famed fabric.

Kinross are not run-of-the-mill tweeds—they're as British as a bull-dog and just as staunch. They're brisk, colorful, he-man—fashion-right and of course, tailored to your measure as only Tip Top Tailors knows how.

Kinross Tweeds are a real "break" for the college man's pocket-book. One of Tip Top's GREAT values at the regular Tip Top price. Wide selection of colors and patterns. Hundreds of other fine British and domestic fabrics.

\$30⁷⁵

HUNDREDS OF
PATTERNS TO
CHOOSE FROM

TAILORED - TO - MEASURE

TIP TOP
TAILORS
Limited

10118 Jasper Avenue

TU2-F42

POCKET BOOKS, complete and unabridged, 100 titles to choose from..... 39c

OXFORD PAMPHLETS ON WORLD AFFAIRS 10c

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

Co-ed Parade

“my day” - - - a librarian

“Pardon me, Miss, but it this the Library?” Rousing from a conia which might have been caused by (a) pondering whether Hamlet was really mad, or (b) a rather late night, or (c) wondering when there might be a late night (optimist!), I hasten to reply, “Why, yes, my good man, did you want a book?” This question seems rather unexpected, for he looks at me like a startled fawn and make a dash for the deep woods (I mean the Arts rotunda) via the side door, muttering, “A book; oh, no, I have one!” This sort of thing no longer arouses an emotion of any sort in me, so in a definitely neutral frame of mind I return to my learned musing re Hamlet’s insane desire to take me out! But this happy condition is not to last long, for in a few minutes the bell goes and the panic is on.

One student wishes a book called “Mankind’s Beard” by Whither. Of course this takes a few minutes to straighten out, but after determining which course is bent on studying “Mankind’s Beard,” I decide that philosophy must really be smartening up—the more practical angle, don’t you know! Three young ladies have just discovered that they all

want the single copy of the same book for the same night, and when I notice an air of tension creeping over the group, I feel that in spite of any inadequacy I may be conscious of, as to my ability to play the role of Solomon, I will have to arbitrate! So casting caution to the winds, I select one of the three and indicate that she had asked just one second ahead of the others. Secure in the thought that at least I am batting .333 in that league, I try to disregard the baleful glances of the other two and watch them depart.

“What do you know about nights in the Middle Ages?” With a gasp I turn around, ready to intimate in my iciest manner that although I have that worn look, it was not my privilege to be around at that time. However, when I discover that it is really “knights” that is meant, a spark of romance, latent in all of us, stirs and I rush down to the Stack Room eager to find all the information I can regarding the “men with the swords and bucklers.” The romantic dream is slightly spoiled by an enquiry en route as to whether or not this is the place to look for a good book on pig breeding. But alas, it was ever thus with dreamers! On returning to the desk simply oozing books on knights, I discover that my number one client for this material has had to dash to a lecture. So there I stand, covered with books whilst I brood on the ingratitude of man.

Then, of course, there is the Library’s major problem for the month of October—that is to get some two hundred students sufficient material on Chaucer’s pilgrims so that they can write two hundred essays without having to use more than one idea of their own per essay. This is not too difficult, as the students definitely co-operate 100% on the lack of ideas end of it. However, just at this point in “My Day” a rather desperate student arrives to confide in me that all the Chaucer books are reserved, and he can’t understand a word of “Ye Olde English,” and his essay is due tomorrow, and what shall he do? Stiffing an almost overwhelming urge to deliver a brief but pointed lecture on the fact that some of the more far-sighted students had completed their essays before the rush

began, I assure him that he will be able to use the books for a period during the day. With this ray of hope brightening an otherwise bleak horizon, he departs promising to return later. (Author’s Note: He never returned, so I presume that “Ye Olde English” was revealed to him in a dream!)

A slightly bewildered but decidedly charming Freshette inquires how you can take out a book, and I am quite delighted to tell her to look it up in the catalogue, get the call number, etc., blah, blah. She wanders away, and I continue with my routine duties. In a few minutes I am startled by the vision of this female, slightly flushed and decidedly perturbed, crying “It’s gone—someone must have taken it!” Of course, since I am a Librarian and therefore “made of sterner stuff,” I am not at all dismayed by this announcement—possibly because the picture of one of the members of the student body coyly slipping out by the side door with 90 catalogue drawers tucked under his arms, seems a bit absurd. I assure her that there is really no cause for alarm (women and children will probably be removed first!), and angle over to show her the 90 drawers which had so mysteriously disappeared.

My explanation of our slightly complicated system is practically complete, when it is automatically completed by the abrupt arrival of one of our dearest professors. Could I tell him what has become of such and such a book. It is absolutely essential to the furtherance of a very detailed bit of research, on which hangs, I gather, the cataclysmic end of the universe. Hastening to avoid such a calamity, I rush downstairs and upstairs, check the students’ file and finally glance at a last hope in the professor’s file. Sure enough, our “dearest professor” already has the book in his possession! This fact is conveyed to him, and with mutual apologies we still part friends!

Thus hour follows hour, and “My Day” passes with “millions of smiles and a few little tears.” All of which adds up to the same score that “Men may come and men may go, but I go on forever!” Long live the Library and its patrons!



CO-ED STYLES

College Miss of 1942 seems to be concentrating more than ever on the judicious which can be achieved by a woman’s crowning glory.

The stagline is staggered by three main lines of attack for the cute, coy type or the casual sweater girl feather bob is indicated, long or short, as the young ladies inclinations desire. The hair is cut in short lengths and allowed (or persuaded) to curl when and where it will—if it will.

The sophisticated lady grabs her hair from behind and ties it with a firm bow to match her costume. Rare and wonderful effects may be achieved with the hair in front. These sometimes defy description.

A great many of us cling still to our Hollywood bob. Lustrous locks can be arranged any way milady sees fit—rolled, curled loosely or tightly, with topnot or without.

Confidential note to blondes: (Glamor streaks can be obtained by a quick trip to your neighborhood beauty parlor. Or you could resort to the dye bottle and your own bathroom method.)

Atop it all, we sometimes wear a hat—but have you heard what the men like to call hats these days?—anything from flower gardens to telescopes. Big hats, little hats, yellow hats, green hats, pill-box hats, Mrs. Miniver hats, hats, hats, hats.

But you know, hats have a powerful influence on a fair damsel, like

Blondie; whenever we women get blue or in the dumps, there’s nothing like a new hat, one of those dear little fez ones; or one with gobs and gobs of veil, to pick you right up.

“Sophistication in a hat”—that’s just what you’ll feel like in a large glamorous one. You remember the one Mrs. Miniver had on at the very beginning of the show. Although a hat of this style is more or less “date or dinner” it can be worn most anywhere, within reason, of course.

Little dinky jobs with a shroud of veiling make a demure lady into “something right out of this world.” Feathers that reach skyward have the effect of height. These, by the way, are the dream of a “5 foot 2.”

From the Turks in Turkey our New York designers have stolen the “Fez.” The Jane Lee on Jasper Ave. had a dear little one with a tasse to the shoulder. The only difficulty was that the tasse had an overpowering weight, and tended to pull the little bit of a hat back with it.

Multi-colored button berets are still in the “go.” Second to these are the pill-box style, that nearly every one of every shape, size and color likes. Still the old favorite is the fedora style. Feathers, little pins, ribbons to tone, bows, etc., make the changes desired as to taste and what have you.

Above all, the men of the family say that they don’t like these new crazy hats—but way deep down . . .

COOKIE CAPERS

Apart from our heading, which should give us away, this is to show you Meds and Engineers—or should we put the Engineers first?—that we House Eccers will, from now on, be giving you reports on our activities. After all, if we weren’t on this campus, how dull you would find some evenings—or would you?

At any rate, we recently held our annual party with the Aggies, and we made a bigger hit than ever. Dancing in Convocation Hall and dunking do-nuts in A105 were the order of the evening.

We are a very agreeable group (generally). This fact prevented what might have been a major crisis when the third year Med representative requested that all House Eccers comb their hair before entering Physiology class. Needless to say, we ignored the petition.

We take this chance of saying welcome to Miss Richards, our new House Ec. teacher. Some of us have already worked with her, and we know we’ll all like her.

Dr. Hunter, of the Biochemistry Department, gave the second and third year girls a very interesting lecture on rose hips—the source of Vitamin C, where it is found in its highest concentration. The next lab. day found the girls making experimental jellies, and we must admit they have a new and decidedly different flavor. One girl was overheard telling a bright Engineer (one of the few, we understand) that they’d made jelly with rose hips, and his intellectual response was, “Who’s she?”

Doubtless you’ve seen our seniors hurrying along with their demonstration posters and samples and muttering their speeches; the juniors staggering home from cooking labs. and looking a little pale from the effects of their own cooking; and the freshettes—nuff said.

Nevertheless, we turned out en masse (no reference to figures, either) to the Wauneta, and lucky was the man who got a bid from us.

With that, we leave you till we cook up more news.

Hospital Highlights

No matter where you are, you will find that the girls go for the gobs. In fact, the nurses at U. of A. Hospital are so enthusiastic about making our bluejackets happy that they are having a Ditty Bag dance in the Soldiers’ Hut on Oct. 24th. Admission to this affair will be a tube of shaving cream or toothpaste, or some other article to be put into bags for some lucky sailor. Perhaps this endeavor will eliminate the long flowing beards sported by some of the navy boys on leave. Who knows, maybe they need them to keep their faces warm.

Not to be outdone by the co-eds and their splendid war work, the nurses are busy spreading out miles and miles of gauze and folding it into neat little bandages, which the Red Cross use in their work. To this patriotic enterprise the girls devote one hour a week.

Meetings of the Nurses’ Union are getting into the groove again, with Pat Routledge in the president’s chair and Nan Mitchell keeping the members informed on “what’s cookin’ in.” Meetings are called to order the first Tuesday of every month.

In case you’ve wondered who the cute things are whom you’ve seen around the campus not nearly often enough, let us introduce the nursing class of September ‘45. At present they are busy at the hospital becoming educated in the gentle art of nursing. You’ll be seeing them around a lot during the next three years.

There have been some changes made over at St. Stephen’s. Living rooms on the third and fourth floors have had their faces lifted. Feminine influence has crept into another wing of the building causing curtains to appear in the windows and the beds to be made before noon. I really don’t know what it was like when the boys were there—I only heard. I do know, though, that the nurses’ residence is a pretty smooth looking place about now.

YOUR CHOICE

After the first shock had worn off, the citizens of most of the towns, villages and cities of Canada have calmly accepted the sight of women in uniform as an inevitability. Some rasher members of the male sex have even gone so far as to admit that two women might be able to do the job formerly done by one man. By and large the general comments emanating both from men in uniform and men out of it is that the women’s forces aren’t exactly what they’re cracked up to be. Be that as it may, there are still a lot of girls inside the University as well as out that are at least curious if not really interested in the set-up as exemplified in the Cwaacs, Cwaafs and Wrens. We have at hand the literature distributed by the Navy Women’s Division, or at least some of it, and laboring under the impression that it may prove of general interest, we comment on its highlights. We don’t happen to have much information the Army or Air Force, but the regulations and requirements for all three are very nearly parallel, I think. Firstly, volunteers must be of the white race and British born of British parents. They must be willing to serve as may be directed and to be transferred from place to place as the Service requires. Women between the ages of 18 and 45 are eligible. Recruits are encouraged to state the type of work that they prefer, and this preference will be met as far as possible. However, this will depend on the candidate’s suitability and the demands of the service. Promotion to officer is from the ranks. Those who are exceptionally qualified may be recommended for promotion to commissioned rank after a short period of training, although no officers are commissioned below the age of 21 years.

There are a few of the categories in which very few of you would be interested such as cook, steward or wardrobe attendant, but there are a few others that might rouse an element of interest:

- (1) Quarters Assistant: Catering for numbers, bookkeeping, control of staffs, etc. Dietitians would qualify for these duties. A Quarters Assistant helps to run the W.R.C.N.S. quarters and should not be under 25 years of age.
- (2) Mess Caterer: Elementary bookkeeping. Responsible for the successful catering of an officer’s mess. A trained dietitian would be suitable. Should not be too young.
- (3) Supply Assistant: Neat handwriting. Should be good at figures. Experience in bookkeeping and checking stock.
- (4) General Clerk: Filing, indexing and general office experience. Neat handwriting. Knowledge of typing a great advantage.
- (5) Stenographer: Minimum speeds Typing, 45 w.p.m.; Shorthand, 90 w.p.m.
- (6) Secretary: Good stenographic qualifications combined with administrative ability.
- (7) Coder: Good general education. Bright intelligent girls are needed for this work. (That’s what it says here.)
- (8) Teletype Operator: Women with previous experience most acceptable. Women to be trained for this work should be able to touch type at a minimum speed of 35 w.p.m.
- (9) Plotter: Good general education. Should have a quick, clear brain and some mathematical ability. Must be steady and not easily flustered.
- (10) Wireless Telegraphists: Trained wireless telegraphists will be accepted first. Those needing training should be girls of quick intelligence with a good general education. Most suitable age, 18-25.

There are numerous other categories in the services, but these seem to be the most likely to attract the greatest number of applicants. We repeat that this information is solely from the Navy, although the other services are apt to be very much the same. With a view to the fact that women may be indiscriminately conscripted into war industries before this thing is over, there seems to be an increased interest in this branch of war activity.

ZIPPER LOOSELEAF NOTEBOOKS

Genuine Leather	\$6.20
Texhide	\$1.95

with sheets

Slide Rules, T-Squares
Waterman and Parker Fountain Pens
Clip Boards, Note Books and Sheets

The Willson Stationery Co. Limited
10080 Jasper Ave.

You Can't Lose by buying MIRADO PENCILS

They're Certified

with a Money-back Guarantee

YOU'RE SURE TO WIN new writing pleasure and economy when you buy Eagle “Chemi-Sealed” MIRADO. Stronger points, smoother writing and 35 miles of line from every lead are proved by scientific tests and insured by the above Certificate now being packed in every dozen.

AND YOU CAN'T LOSE a penny. The Money-Back Guarantee on the back of each Certificate offers to refund the price of the full dozen unless Eagle MIRADO proves the finest pencil you have ever used. **TAKE ADVANTAGE** of this offer. Buy Eagle MIRADO today, and learn how good a pencil can be!

5c each, less in quantities

Made in Canada

EAGLE

“CHEMI-SEALED”
(TRADE MARK)

MIRADO

50% FASTER

PENCILS

Dairy Pool Products

MILK -- CREAM

Alberta Maid Butter

and

Nu Maid Ice Cream

are famous for their Purity and High Quality

FOR SERVICE, PHONE
28101 - 28102

Northern Alberta Dairy Pool, Ltd.

The Co-operative Dairy

Staber's PIONEERS

PERMANENT WAVING

BELOVED BY ALL FOR FALL HAIR LOVELINESS

PROT-N-IZED CREAM PERMANENT

TWO LOW PRICES

\$2.00 & \$2.95

WHY PAY MORE?

10047 101A Ave. Ph. 26579

Open at 8 a.m.

NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY
(Just around the corner from Kresge's)

SLIDE RULE SLANTS

Here comes the beer wagon, so hang on and we'll go another round.

The combined Slide Rule Association of Alberta hereby lets it be known that it will stand for no interference by outside sources in the development of Muscles and Butch. What with the Journal and The Gateway writing special features, and now even Casserole giving them space, they might be spoiled.

So lay off, youse guys—we are going to bring those kids up right.

Pause briefly with this edition of Slide Rule Slants to mourn the passing of three Engineers from the world of Sergeants into the fields of lavender.

Yep, three of our boys are now carrying those leather tooth cutters and practicing their best language on those poor souls who are forced to listen.

This is not supposed to be a scandal column, but any of you innocent readers who don't believe in love and that kind of stuff, might turn to that blonde haired 3rd year electrical that can be seen sparking his one and only any night of the week (matinee on Sunday). Must be that life-guard physique that gets 'em.

Ain't it grand!

Rugby is the topic that is holding the stage at present. The Power-House boys have really begun to hit the old ball, and last Saturday

they really manipulated those yardsticks when they buried the Arts-Com-Law 18-0.

But when 20 hardy beermen go out to battle without so much as a smile from Hermie, it isn't fair. Come on, babe, there are 20 vacant places on the bench just itching for you and your sisters to rest your weary.

This Thursday the slip-stick squad is due to tackle once more that overgrown collection of Pill-Peddlers. The game should have been played by the time this column reaches print that being so, the population of the stiff lab. will be up by a dozen or so Meds.

We, too, regret the passing of Casserole. But where they used to get all those sizzlers is beyond us. And besides, my Maw reads this column.

However, there are the three reasons why girls wear sweaters—two of which are obvious.

And Tuck, stop curling your “k's.”

Shh! Don't let this out, but the other afternoon as the E.S.S. bigwigs were holding a conference about staging another combined smoker and knitting circle, there dwindled out of the gloom the word “Coke.” We don't believe it, of course, but if you dangle around next Tuesday night something might happen. And besides, it's free.

Engineers are gentlemen. That illustrious fact was proven last week to the surprise of the whole of this institution when a young lady was given a seat in a crowded lecture.

It all happened in a Chem. class in the Med building, with a packed amphitheatre providing both the stage and the audience with a mug named Myers acting the villain.

At the last bell the curtain went up, and in came a fair co-ed with something to park and nowhere to park it. Up and down the packed gallery she gandered, but not a space was to be found, and every occupant of those spaces was quite willing to let her stand there—for Doc Walker ain't no Lana Turner.

And then it happens. Rising with a grace that would put lace on any undies, comes Myers and gently bows the lady to his seat.

Therefore, Engineers are gentlemen. And besides, if you don't watch your diet, it can happen to anyone.

Move over.

New England is the only region in the U.S. that uses more fuel oil than gasoline.

Rifling a gun barrel, a delicate machining job, is being done thirty times faster than a few months ago.

Theatre Directory

ODEON

RIALTO—Starting Friday, Oct. 23, “The Wife Takes a Flyer,” starring Joan Bennett and Franchot Tone.

VARSCONA—Currently showing, “Broadway Bill,” with Myrna Loy and Warner Baxter. Also “South of Tahiti.”

FAMOUS PLAYERS

CAPITOL THEATRE—Now playing, “Tales of Manhattan,” with an all-star cast.

EMPRESS—Beginning Friday, big double feature, “Priorities on Parade” and “The Postman Didn't Ring.”

GARNEAU—Now playing, “Mrs. Miniver.” Big “Mystery” show Sunday midnight, second anniversary.

PRINCESS—Bud Abbot and Lou Costello in “Rio Rita.” Also “Saddle Mates,” playing Friday, Saturday and Monday.

STRAND—Beginning Friday, “Ball of Fire,” Gary Cooper and Barbara Stanwyck.

STUDENTS!!

Support Your Advertisers

MERCHANTS!!

A Million Dollar Clientele

Your Advertisement in The Gateway Covers the Widest Group for Specialty Advertising in Edmonton

Varsity Students Spend \$1,000,000 a Year in Edmonton

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

'GINEERS CRASH FINALS, DOWN M.P.D.

Gain 7-1 Victory in Hard Fought Battle

By Bill Clark

Now they're in for it. But they asked for it. On Thursday the Engineers beat the M-P-D 7-1. Their reward—they now have to play the

Awful Aggies, and brother, that ain't no happy event. The league championship will be at stake on Sunday morning, and what a battle that'll be!

This game marked the first public appearance of the Medical Association's Semi-official Rooting Society. Organized to promote and foster fighting spirit in the now extinct M-P-D rugby aggregation, it is owned and operated by Mr. J. Duggan, on a frequency of about thirty-seven megaphones. Its board of directors, consisting of Mister J. Duggan, is headed by Mr. J. Duggan. All the capital stock is held by Mr. J. Duggan. For a while in the second quarter this remarkable organization achieved success. But due to a multitude of causes, mostly Engineering scores, its effectiveness waned. However, more of these essential societies are to be encouraged. Certainly they are to be desired.

Engineers snapped up the first point in the first quarter when Jack Setters kicked over the deadline. Perren Baker roused the members of the above-mentioned rooting society, as well as the rest of the statues standing on the sidelines with a spirited 40 yard dash behind some of the game's most competent blockers.

We were loath to interrupt that sensational run, but now that it has been completed, we should like to remark on those statues. When they thaw out (the Co-ed Club has kindly consented to offer its services) they will be asked to sign a petition requiring all citizens of Millet to, in the future, use gas burners. It was, in brief, cool. The remainder of this account is written from memory. At the 15 minute mark our right hand was unable to hold the pencil, and our mouth writing is most

illegible. In fact, the icicles were longer than the pencil, so there were no notes at all. The only activity at this time was to be found in the central office of the M.A.R.S. (semi-official), where the office boy, Duggan, was heaping on to the fire the reports of the general manager, Mr. J. Duggan.

Ossie Geehan, who has a kick like a mule, tied the game up in the second quarter when he loosed a kick which the Engineer was unable to handle. That was bad, so he kicked it out of bounds to even the score. At this period of the encounter the Rooting Society (semi-official) was operating on a boom-time scale. And we carefully chose the word boom.

Alec Richardson, who shares with Dalsin of the Aggies and Geehan the honor of No. 1 kicker, put the Engineers ahead again in the same quarter. His kick to the deadline was good for one marker. This blow to the prestige of the R.S. (semi-official) only redoubled the efforts of its high pressured salesman, Mr.—but he prefers to remain anonymous.

The second quarter saw, but not in this sequence, McBeth plowing 10 yards through centre; two passes, Baker to Younger, one of which was no gain, although long (those boys are so retiring); Better's bouncing a kick off the Med goalpost, which kick was recovered by an offside Engineer, a likeable enough fellow and all that, but it cost Engineers 10 yards and loss of the ball; Panchyshyn through a wide gap in the doctors' line; and Acton running for a first down.

With each Engineer gain our society closed another station, thereby reducing its volume. Still, it had plenty left. But it closed shop, under the express command of the acting president, Mr. Duggan, while the Engineers were scoring their last five points.

A Setters to Ryski pass in the third quarter put the ball on the Med 15 yard line. On the strength of that circus catch of Setters' wild left-handed throw, your reporter (in his capacity as would-be chief scout of the St. Louis Cards) interviewed this Mr. Lud "Hardrock" Ryski with a view to his playing centre field in the Western Kentucky Hog and Swine Feeders' League. It was no dice. Mr. Ryski preferred to remain at his present occupation of Rooting Society disbander. Although he missed Setters' pass for the touchdown, his spectacular attempt was the highlight of the game. He almost got it. It was unfortunate that the secretary-treasurer of the M.A.R.S. (semi-official), who was their personal representative, was unable to see Ryski miss that ball. However, all we could see of the sec.-treas. was his left hind leg as he climbed through one of the knot-

holes in the fence. He was on the way out. Neither he nor the association which he represented has been heard from since.

But to continue. Seeing the necessity of more than a one point margin, Panchyshyn made a first down, Setters carried it to the one yard line, and Glen Hutton did the inevitable by going over right tackle for the touchdown. Johnny Mayhood missed the convert, so the score remained at 7-1. There was a strange quiet over the field from then on. Although the Meds staged a minor (very minor) comeback, in the last quarter, the push behind them was gone. Something had been taken away.

There were many fine plays in the fourth quarter, but none had any bearing on the final outcome. McBeth and Baker gained 20 yards plunging through centre, Baker lost plenty when he was unable to get his pass away, Hutton and Howard were everywhere at once for the Engineers, whose load they helped to carry.

Lineups: Engineers—Cudby, Webb, Helmer, Hutton, Panchyshyn, Setters, Richardson, Mayhood, Miller, Lambert, Howard, Manifold, Fenske, Balfour, Little, Peacock, Ryski, Hole, Harris, Maybin, Bailey, McLean.

M-P-D—McBeth Weaver, Johnston, Warshawski, Metcalfe, Geehan, MacAlpine, Bell, Edwards, Satorove, James, Acton, Hemstock, Corbet, Keir, Gilmore, Barker, Grisdale, G. Graham, T. Graham, Younger.

Swimming Club Meets at Y.W.C.A.

On Thursday, Oct. 15, there was a swell crowd gathered at the Y. W. C. A. for the first real meeting of the Swimming Club. There was an excellent turnout, and it is to be hoped that this keeps up.

There were good swimmers, some who knew what the motions of swimming were, and others who are willing to learn and become members of the team. It takes a lot of courage to keep trying when there are a lot of others all around who are speeding ahead because they already know how. And it is these people the club needs and wants—because they offer the club a chance to do something for them.

This year there are some very good swimmers and divers, who will undoubtedly make the team. To be able to join the team you have to be able to do five kinds of dives, including two back-group dives and two front-group dives, and be able to swim. So if you have any beginnings, keep your chin up and learn the rest.

The meeting was a success, with the divers gathered at the deep-end and the learners trying their stuff at the shallow end. Everyone had a lot of fun in the relays, which formed a climax to the meeting.

There is to be another meeting this coming Thursday, so everyone turn out.

Work Parties Organized By Outdoor Club

There were two work parties held over the week-end, and a great deal was accomplished at the cabin. About twenty members showed up on Saturday and on Sunday the number was close to sixty.

Broken windows were replaced, firewood was cut, broken doors were repaired, the roof was tarred, and the trimmings were painted red. Winston Stothert and Art Fish began to repair the toboggans so that they will be ready when the snow comes. Jack Myers and Charles Ripley worked with cement to patch up the fireplace. Bill Andrew, Bill Dick, Cecil Davis, George Hardy, Bill Brown, Mike Bevan and others worked on the roof.

Finally the girls got down to serious work with Marjorie Hulbert, Gwen McLean, Lydia Zimmerman dabbling on paint on the outside of the windows, while Betty Richie, Margaret Cony, Norma Fallis and many others worked in the kitchen.

The only accident which occurred over the week-end was on Sunday, when some new tar from the roof fell on Sylvia Rowan's air. Hermie de Pfyffer came to her aid, and with the use of some coal oil Sylvia soon was restored from a brunette to a blonde.

The afternoon closed with some of the boys receiving a light lunch served by Jane Stevenson and Betty King.

The next work parties will be held next Saturday and Sunday afternoons, and the girls promise that there will be refreshments for everyone.

It is still not too late to become members. All that is required is that each member attends four work parties. Bert Hall and Malcolm Clark are the first to qualify for members, but many have already attended three work parties.

Lex Miller has called a meeting of the executive for this coming week, when the committees will be chosen. Don Cormie, the secretary, is now drafting plans for the Halloween Party on October 30th, and this will be the first large function of the year.

NOTICE

Boxing and Wrestling workouts are being held each Tuesday from 4-6 and each Saturday from 1:30-3:30 in St. Joe's gym. There will be good coaching, and all interested parties are invited to attend.

NOTICE

Everybody is urged to come on the Outdoor Club's Hay Ride on Friday, October 30th. The wagons will leave Big Tuck at 8:00 p.m.

A Halloween Party will be held down at the club house after the hay ride. The charge is 25c for those who have attended at least one work party and 50c for all others.

Watch Outdoor Club notices for dates of work parties.

MANAGER OF INTERFAC BASKETBALL



BOB DUMONT

Basketball Highlights

While many details remain to be seen to before the basketball leagues can swing into action, one big feature has been attended to, namely, the appointment of a coach. This year, in the absence of a Men's Athletic Director, it has been necessary to hire individual coaches for the different sports — Paul Kirk is the basketball coach. Paul has played this game for many years both in Canada and the States, and has played on all-star American teams. Last year he gave of his time to assist in refereeing some of the games. In accordance with the new policy of featuring interfaculty sports, Paul will also be coach of the Interfaculty League. This is a real opportunity for any fellows who are unable to make the senior team to benefit by good coaching, and perhaps improve their playing sufficiently to make the senior team next term.

The senior circuit will be confined to the city, and it is felt that a good league can be arranged with local Airforce teams, and perhaps with the Normal.

There is still the matter of having

Rugby Finals On Week-end

For anyone who has made a practice of missing interfaculty games, deeming them not important enough, or good enough to warrant attention, this article is written to assure them that they are badly mistaken. This term, with the benefit of special coaching, the Interfaculty League is turning out games the like of which have never been equalled in this sector before. Not only are the plays, etc., first class, but the boys have a spirit that makes the games equal to any of the senior games. Just take a look at the bruised, black-eyed, scarred and scratched individuals you see every so often retiring to dark corners to lick their wounds, and then decide whether or not it is being played in a sissy-style.

Tonight the Engineers and the Meds get together to decide which team is to have the honor of playing the Aggies for the championship. The finals are to be played over the week-end, probably on the Sabbath (tsk! tsk!), and it will be the last opportunity to see the boys in action. Let's turn out and give them a real boost.

Notice For the Engineers Only

Next Tuesday evening the E.S.S. will hold its regular smoker at which the beer men will be offered some education in the form of two films. These pictures will definitely be of value to Engineers, one being on "The Making of Ethyl Gas" and the other on "The Refining of Lubricating Oil."

Free cokes, smokes and jokes will be generously handed out to keep the boys in good humor.

BADMINTON NOTICE

There will be a short organization meeting on Saturday, Oct. 24, at 4:30, in Arts 135. Everyone who is interested is invited to attend.

the floor lines marked in the new gym in the Drill Hall, and this will be seen to as soon as possible. Baskets will be set in place, and we will all swing into action.

CHAMPIONS

Parcel Delivery
DELIVER
Messages, Parcels
Trunks, etc.

A FAST RELIABLE
SERVICE

PHONES
22246 - 22056

Fraternities!

Order your

PLEDGE PINS
INITIATION BADGES
and
JEWELLED PINS

from

Henry Birks
& Sons
(Western) Ltd.

Agents for Balfour in Canada

Sporting Goods, Trunks, Bags,
Suit Cases, Musical Instruments
All Moderately Priced
Uncle Ben's Exchange
Located near the Rialto Theatre
Estab. 1912 Phone 22057

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and
finer service at

The Corona Hotel Dining Room
For Reservations Phone 27106

FRESHIES!

Appointments for
Year Book Photos cannot
be made after

OCTOBER 31st

MAKE YOURS NOW, and Avoid
Last Minute Rush

POSITIVELY NO EXTENSIONS

In the Spotlight

By Gerry Larue

Boxing and wrestling are both off to a good start—how good a start we really don't know, but there are a large number of interested persons on this campus and they should turn out and start training in the manly arts of self-defense at once. As always, there will be expert coaching, and while there will be no interspersary meet this year, there is no reason why this training should not be used in a real live-wire interfaculty meet. It would be a fine thing if every faculty was represented and provide for final and semi-final matches. This is one year that interfaculty sports hold the focus of attention. Why not put it over, fellows!

The interfaculty rugby circuit this year is the best yet. Bob Robertson has been doing a fine job of getting the men out for practices and games and in running the schedule off on time. The Aggies at the present time are holding first place, and playoffs to decide the final winner will be held over the week-end. Next year the senior team should have more than enough experienced players.

Fencing is the mystery club this year—it is and it is not in existence. There seem to be a few interested parties, but no guidance. This, however, is being investigated, and a meeting will shortly be called to determine the future of the club. It would be a pity to see this sport fade out entirely, but enough enthusiasm will have to be shown to warrant its continuance.

And then there is the one about the golf tournament—'nough said!

The membership of the Swimming Club is larger than ever. This club is one of the best on the campus in so far as it costs the students less, probably benefits them more and gives enjoyment to a large number. President Bob McDiarmid is really doing a fine job of organizing and coaching.



"Oh daddy, I'm going to be married!"
"That will be a load off my Sweet Caps!"

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

JOHNSON'S CAFE
GOOD FOOD IS GOOD HEALTH
Corner of 101st Street and Jasper

Shop at The BAY
• The FRIENDLY Store
for THRIFTY People!

PROCRASTINATION KILLS CO-OPERATION
FRESHMEN!
have your Year Book photos taken now
Deadline October 31st
GLADYS REEVES
Phone 21914
10131 Jasper Avenue Over the Empress Theatre